

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.]

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The HISTORY of DON ALONZO, or The NOBLE HERMIT.

[Continued.]

IN this part of the garden was situated the residence of the principal gardener; and round his dwelling were several small huts appropriated to the use of his assistants, who were all locked up as soon as their daily work was finished. Alonzo alone was an exception to this rule. Having, as before observed, acquired the good will of the superintendent by his assiduity and civility, he was not subject to the confinement his companions underwent, but was permitted to go in and out as he pleased.

In this situation were things within the garden, on the night when Don Miguel was preparing to enter it from without; Leonora was taking her accustomed solitary walk, and Alonzo, whose companions were all enveloped in the embraces of Somnus, was indulging his melancholy thoughts near a yew-hedge, which separated the dwellings of the slaves employed on the gardens, from the pleasure walks.

This night, absorbed in his meditations, Alonzo had rather exceeded the prescribed bounds, when he was suddenly aroused by the sound of two female voices, lowly conversing in the Spanish tongue. The first suggestion of his mind was, that his lovely mistress and her attendant were the persons from whom the enchanting sounds proceeded, and his heart bounded with pleasure at the thought of being so near them; but the recollection of the place he was in, and of the humiliating state to which he was reduced, immediately succeeding, he was thereby rendered motionless.

At that moment, Don Miguel, whose resolution and intrepidity had enabled him to surmount every difficulty, gained the top of the wall; from whence he threw himself into the garden, near the spot where the eunuch was keeping watch over his fair charge.

The Mahometan seeing a man so near him, instantly drew his scymitar, and thought with one blow, to have punished him for his intrusion; but Don Miguel, more agile and dexterous, plunged his sword, under the eunuch's uplifted arm, into his bosom, and he expired without a groan.

Leonora and her attendant saw the conflict, but without being able to discern who the intruder was, as the moon gleamed but dimly through the boughs of the trees. — Excited by their fears, they, however, both gave an involuntary shriek; which being heard by Don Alonzo, he rushed through a small breach in the hedge, and snatching up

the scymitar of the dead eunuch, before Don Miguel could ward off the blow, brought him to the ground.

This afforded fresh matter of astonishment to Leonora and her companion, who stood immovable, and at a loss to account for these alarming incidents. But how was their surprize increased, when they heard themselves addressed in their native tongue, and discovered that the person who accosted them was Don Alonzo!

A thousand mutual interrogations would have taken place, had not their attention been called off the wounded man; when another wonder succeeded, the moon yielding at this moment a brighter gleam, they beheld in the person lying on the ground, no other than the young Count de Calvatera.

This discovery did not in the least tend to lessen the perplexities in which Leonora was involved. That Don Alonzo who had been the companion of her flight, and made prisoner at the same time with her, should be found in the Dey's garden, need not a miracle to account for it; but that Don Miguel, whom she had taken so much pains to avoid, and had left in Sicily, ignorant of her route, should be there also, was beyond the reach of her comprehension.

Nor was Don Alonzo less amazed. There was no time, however, for the indulgence of this amazement, his susceptibility was awakened, and, oppressed with the consciousness of his being the principal cause of the melancholy fight which presented itself, he laid hold of his cousin's hand, conjuring him to inform him how all this had happened.

Don Miguel started at the well known voice, and made an attempt to rise from the ground, but finding himself unable to do so, through the great effusion of blood which poured from his wound, he heaved a sigh, and resumed his position.

Leonora now drew near, and seeing the sad effects, which her dislike to an union with this young nobleman had occasioned, burst into a paroxysm of grief, and testified by the violence of her agitations the concern she felt at the consequences of her imprudent conduct.

A scene now ensued, which would furnish an interesting denouement for the most affecting tragedy.

Don Miguel, recalled to life, as it were, by these tokens of regard from Leonora, turned toward her an eye beaming with forgiveness, and after having related in a few words the steps he had pursued for her recovery, as life he found had no charms without her, he intreated her to profit by the opportunity his rash attempt had furnished her with of making her escape. Then reaching

out his hand to Don Alonzo, as a proof of his forgiveness of him also, and repeating the same injunction to him, he expired, lamenting the hardness of his fate.

It is not in the power of language to describe the situation of Leonora and Don Alonzo upon this melancholy occasion. — They stood for some moments absorbed in grief and amazement. But as the least delay might be attended with fatal consequences, the latter, urged, in the most forcible manner, the necessity of their seizing the only opportunity that might ever offer of escaping from a hateful slavery; and not only from slavery, but from death; which would most surely be their doom, from the circumstance of a Mahometan's being found dead in the presence of Christians only, which was always punished with the greatest rigour.

The apprehension of an ignominious and awful death, acting like an electric spark on the mind of Leonora, she rushed forward, without knowing whither she was going; and Don Alonzo taking advantage of her fright, led her toward that part of the wall from which Don Miguel had descended, in hopes of being able to devise some means for getting her over it.

When Don Alonzo and Leonora reached the wall, the height of it appeared so great as to preclude all hopes of the latter's being able to get over it. But terror often inspires resolution as well as sharpens ingenuity. — There was no alternative between mounting the terrifying inclosure, or meeting a more terrifying death: in a few minutes, the long absence of Leonora and her companion might cause an alarm in the Harem, and produce all the evils they dreaded.

Impelled by these considerations, and more apprehensive upon Leonora's account than his own, Don Alonzo flew to the place where the ladders, with which they lopped the trees of the garden, were kept, and reared one of the longest against the wall, after clambering a considerable way besides, at length gained the top of it.

The Sicilian sailors, who waited on the other side for the return of Don Miguel, and who knew not, from the uncertainty of the light, but what it was that nobleman himself, throwing Don Alonzo a rope, he contrived to draw Leonora up after him; but her companion, who could not boast of equal resolution, and could not be prevailed upon to obtain her liberty by the same hazardous method, was left behind, to the great grief of her mistress. In such desperate enterprises, the mind, engaged on its own immediate concerns, is obliged to reconcile itself to such distressful incidents.

Thus it was with Don Alonzo and Leonora. Though they lamented the fate of the companion of their flight from Sicily, yet as there was but a moment between themselves and destruction, they were obliged to attend to their own personal safety; till being relieved, by the assistance of the seamen, from their perilous situation, they were conveyed on board the gallei.

The sailors stood in silent expectation of the arrival of their employer; but on being informed by Leonora, (who was not unknown to some of them) that he had fallen a sacrifice to desperate attempt; and being sensible that, as the day was now breaking, the forfeit of their own lives would attend a longer delay, they all hastened on board, and proceeded to sea with the utmost expedition.

[To be concluded in our next.]

CHARACTER of a DEBAUCHED MAN.

A Debauched man saves the devil a labour, and leads himself into temptation, being loath to lose his good favour in giving him any trouble, where he can do the business himself without his assistance, which he very prudently reserves for matters of greater concernment. He governs himself in an arbitrary way, and is absolute, without being confined to any thing but his will and pleasure, which he makes his law.—His life is all recreation, and his diversions nothing but turning from one vice, that he is weary of, to entertain himself with another that is fresh. He lives above the state of his body as well as his fortune, and runs out of his health and money, as if he had made a match and betted on the race, or bid the devil take hindmost. He is an amphibious animal, that lives in two elements wet and dry; and never comes out of the first, but, like a sea-calf, to sleep on the shore.—His language is very suitable to his conversation, and he talks as loosely as he lives. Ribaldry and profanation are his doctrine and use; and what he professes publicly he practises very carefully in his life and conversation, not like those Clergymen, that to save the souls of other men condemn themselves out of their own mouths. His whole life is nothing but a perpetual lordship of misrule, and a constant ramble day and night as long as it lasts, which is not according to the course of nature, but its own course; for he cuts off the latter end of it, like a pruned vine, that it may bear the more wine, although it be shorter. As for that which is left, he is as lavish of it as he is of every thing else; for he sleeps all day, and sits up all night, that he may not see how it passes, until, like one that travels in a litter and sleeps, he is at his journey's end before he is aware; for he is spirited away by his vices, and clapped under hatches, where he never knows whither he is going, until he is at the end of his voyage.

ANECDOTES.

Depravity of Nobility.

LORD NORTHINGTON, remarkable for his profligate and brutal manner of expressing himself on all occasions, which had procured him the nick-name of *Surly Bob*, being at the point of death, exclaimed, "I'll be damn'd if I am not dying!"—During his sickness, his wife, daughter and some female relations, coming to ask the state of his health, could not refrain from weeping; on which in a passion, he roared out to

his nurse, *Turn out all those snivelling bitches except Bridget!*—The lady distinguished by this delicate preference was his daughter, Lady Bridget Lane.

During the same illness, he sent for the Duke of Cados, then Marquis of Caernarvon, a man of great piety, who, though surpris'd at the message, waited upon him, and begged to be honoured with his lordship's commands.—I sent for you, says Bob, to beg you to recommend me some able parson, whose advice I might safely take in regard to the necessary settlements respecting the future welfare of my soul, which, I fear, will be shortly rejected from my body.

My Lord, replied the Marquis, I am surpris'd at the question; as Chancellor, your lordship has had the disposal of much church preferment which doubtless you always bestowed on pious and deserving persons. For example, what think you of Dr. T—? Oh! name him not, loudly exclaimed the quondam Chancellor, that is one of my crying sins; I shall certainly be damned were it only for making that fellow a Dean.

On his death bed he ordered his gardener to cut down some clumps of trees, purely, as it is said, because they were agreeable to his son.—The gardener, willing to worship the rising sun, neglected to do it, expecting every moment the death of his old master. He enquiring whether his commands had been obeyed, and being answered in the negative, easily conceived the gardener's motive for disobedience, and sending for him into his chamber, thus addressed him: So, d—n you, you have not done as I ordered you; you think I am going, so I am and he d—n'd to you; but you shall go first; strip him, said he to some of his attendants, and kick him out of the house.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

On the DEATH of Mr. JOHN RICH.

(Written by a Young Lady)

A DIEU! ah cruel word,
We now must bid the youth,
Whose walk and conduct own'd the Lord,
Whose soul did love the truth.

Religion was his choice,
And when his God did call,
Acknowledg'd with his dying voice,
His Jesus was his all.

'Tis a consoling thought,
While here his friends do mourn,
He from his Jesus shall receive,
A never fading crown.

My fancy cannot paint,
In colours even dim,
How by his friends his loss is felt,
How much we mourn for him.

Each scene brings him to mind,
His ways did him endear,
But now his seat we empty find,
He will no more appear.

Eight days from perfect health,
In all his youthful bloom,
He was by the cold hand of death,
Snatch'd to an early tomb.

His aged friends will own,
The loss is most severe,
What must his young companions feel,
To whom he was most dear.

O fare thee well dear youth,
I ever will retain,
A sweet remembrance of thy worth,
While life and health remain.
New-York, Nov. 28, 1792.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM: THE SCRAPIST.—No. III.

*Sit mihi far audita loqui.
What I have heard, permit me to relate.*

DREAMS.

A Commander of an army dreams of gaining a battle; gains it: then the Gods had intimated to him that he should be conqueror.

A MAXIM.

THERE are people who would never have been in love, had they never heard talk of it.

SOCRATIC LOVE.

IT is nothing uncommon for a boy, by the beauty of his complexion, and the mild sparkle of his eyes, for two or three years to have the look of a pretty girl. Now the love of such a boy arises from a mistake in nature, the female sex is honoured in our fondness for what partakes of her beauty; and when such resemblance withers by age, the mistake is at an end.

MAXIMS.

SELF-LOVE is more artful than the most artful of men.

Self-love is the greatest of flatterers.

Self-love well or ill conducted, constitutes virtue and vice.

SELF-LOVE.

A BEGGAR about the skirts of Madrid, used to ask alms with great dignity: one passing by said to him, "Are not you ashamed to follow this scandalous trade, you who are able to work?" "Sir," answered the beggar, "I ask you for money, not for advice;" then turned his back upon him with all the stateliness of a Castilian. Don was a lofty beggar indeed, his vanity soon took pet. He could ask alms out of self-love; and from another kind of self-love, would not bear reproof.

QUIZ.

GRACES.

Inscribed to the graceful Miss E. A.
INSTRUCTED to holding up her head;
With grace to sing with grace to read;
With grace to talk of love affairs;
With grace at church to say her prayers;
With grace her parents to console;
With grace on morals to dispute.
At last she's falling (as oft the case is)
Who studied nothing but the graces.

Yours, VIATOR.

EPITAPH.

HERE lies JOHN D—X—Y,
Slain
by a wound
received
under

his left pap, the orifice
of which was so small,
no Surgeon could
discover it.

READER.

If thou wouldst avoid so strange a death,
look not upon Lucinda's eyes.

QUIZ.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrington,

Your publishing the following character of a *Real Friend* (which is rarely to be found nowadays) in your next Museum, you will oblige your old Friend &c.

UNCLE TOBY.

IT is first proper to observe, that disinterested motives are a necessary evidence of real friendship, which leads the participant not to communicate this blessing merely to the prosperous, but to the poor and distressed also. When Fortune smiles,

riches increase, and Honour bestows its laurel; the world will ever profess friendship, but where is the man the *rara avis*, who while calamity and affliction threatens, and poverty impends, will aid and assist, comfort and relieve? This is the criterion; "a friend in need is a friend indeed;" and such only deserve the name. Friendship not only implies a principle but an act; not merely a profession, but the performance. The friendship of the world in general, if it deserves the name, is merely professional, and consists in a number of promises and declarations, which they never intend to execute; but mean only to delude! How greatly is such a conduct to be abhorred, and yet how common;—Here let us take a cursory view of the different degrees of men who deceive under this character; the flattering courtier, learned in all the arts of sophistry, readily promises his solicitous dependants what he never means to execute, the social man, whose sphere exceeds not the mediocrity, strenuously professes friendship to him whose rank is superior amidst the blaze of wealth and the distinctions of honor; but should the exalted party by an adverse providence, be hurried from the pinnacle of power to the dregs of submission, furnished with every hope professions can afford, he has recourse to his former friend, who now receives him, but with—the poignancy of disdain!

NEW-YORK, December 8.

A ship has lately arrived at Wiscasset, in 29 days from England. She brings an account that the Duke of Brunswick had advanced so far towards Paris, as that he had suffered the armies of France to surround him; and it was expected that he would never be able to return—without their leave.

NEW BEDFORD, (Massachusetts) Dec. 1.
[The brig Mary, Capt. Francis Bonker, arrived here on Tuesday last, from Dunkirk. By this arrival, we have received European papers to the 2d of October, from which the following abstract, and articles of intelligence are taken.—Accounts state]—

That the new national convention, at the opening of their session, had decreed—"That France shall henceforth be styled a republic"—That the national convention pursue, with unanimity and zeal, the duties incumbent on them, as the fathers of a great empire—That the account of M. Dumourier's army being furnished by the Duke of Brunswick's and taken prisoner is erroneous; and that it originated in the clamor of some strolling waggoners and settlers: But that instead of a successful Austrian *fortie*, they had disappeared; satisfied with having reaped the fruits of a momentary error—That camp Marshal Omoran has nearly driven the enemy from his part of the frontiers—That M. Luckner was ordered to Paris by the executive power, to give an account of his conduct—That a misunderstanding, of a serious nature, has taken place between the King of Prussia, and the Duke of Brunswick—That bills have been stuck up in several parts of London, written in the following words—"PEACE WITH FRANCE. OR A REVOLUTION IN LONDON"—That M. Dumourier is perfectly content with his position—He says that the enemy cannot hold out longer than two or three days, being deprived of all kinds of provision, and reduced to the greatest extremity—That the national convention had decreed, that six commissioners shall be charged, 1st to give an account of the state of the republic—2d to present the head of against those who premeditated murder and assassination—That a report prevailed in Paris, that a majority of the national convention wished to create a *Dictator*—and

that the convention, on motion of M. Danton, decreed death against whomsoever should dare to speak of a Directorship or Triumvirate; That Mirabau is dead; That M. Dumourier has under his command 70,000 men; 12,000 of which are cavalry—That the Minister for foreign affairs informed the convention, that the King of Prussia has proposed conditions of peace to the Northern and Central Generals; but the Council answered "That the nation would not listen to his propositions, so long as his army was in the country"—That all France is in arms, marching to join the different armies in defence of their country—that the convention daily receive large donations from friends to the rights of man, to aid in defraying the expence of the war—That the enemy on the frontiers of Brabant were repulsed; and that St. Amand and the camp of Maulde were retaken. Do you wish to know, exclaimed M. Rouyer, in the national convention in a desperate state the Prussians are at present?—They live on the bodies of our soldiers kill!

Richmond, Nov. 26.—On Monday the 12th, the house of Ebenezer Byram, on Beaver Creek (a branch of Clinch) seven miles from Knoxville, was attacked in the morning, about sunrise, by a party of 15 Cherokee Indians.—They beat in the window with their tomahawks, and presented two rifles—but before they could observe their destined victims, Mr. Byram and Mr. Jefferies, the only two men in the house, fired at the two Indians who appeared at the window, when they both fell, and the Indian party immediately fled.

The gallant defenders of their household goods, then went out and found one of the Indians dead, whom they scalped, they afterwards tracked the fugitives about two miles, by the blood of their wounded companion—here they found a considerable quantity of blood, some human flesh and splinters of bones; at this spot they supposed the wounded Indian expired, and was carried off by his associates, as the bloody track was no longer visible.

Sunday the 25th inst. being the 9th anniversary of the evacuation of this city and county by the British troops and their mercenary allies, the same was celebrated on Monday evening by the Tammany Society, in their great wigwam, with that good humour and hilarity, which is so conspicuous in the sons of freedom on all similar occasions; when the following toasts were drank:—

1. *New-York.*—May the Duke of Brunswick, King of Prussia, and Emperor of Germany, be introduced to the National Convention of France; dancing a trio, to the tune of *ca' ira*, performed by the sons of freedom.

2. *New-Hampshire.*—May the Duke of Brunswick, in a rapid retreat want time to create a flag-staff.

3. *Massachusetts.*—May the friends to tyranny and oppression in every country, experience the fate of the British in New-York, on the 25th November, 1783.

4. *Rhode-Island.*—May France obtain its freedom without the controul of despotism.

5. *Connecticut.*—The Rights of Suffrage.

6. *New-Jersey.*—May the sons of Tammany ever commemorate the 25th of November.

7. *Pennsylvania.*—May the enemies to freedom in France, headed by that trio of tyrants (if not Burgoyne) retreat after having reaped similar laurels to those the Britons gained in America.

8. *Delaware.*—May the sails of our commerce be unfurled by none but Columbia's nautic sons.

9. *Maryland.*—May disappointments and defeat attend the invaders of the liberties of France.

10. *Virginia.*—Reformation to the ancient dominion.

11. *North-Carolina.*—May the conduct of the Jacobins in France, after investigation, be such as will convince the impartial world of its propriety,

and the Hero of the two hemispheres be again received into the bosom of his country.

12. *South-Carolina.*—Subversion to monarchy.

13. *Georgia.*—May the enemies of Columbia have a fair wind in quitting our coast, and a foul one if returning.

Volunteer from the Chair.—The brave health—

The slave liberty.

* When the British evacuated New-York, they were so mortified at striking the English standard at the fort, that in order to save their feelings from further disagreeable sensations, at the sight of the American stripes, they greased the flag-staff, hoping by that low stratagem, to prevent its being displayed.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening the 11th of Nov. at Jamaica, Long-Island, by the Rev. Mr. Fairout, Mr. WILLIAM HANNAS, to Miss EVE DEWITT—both of Flushing.

On Thursday the 29th of Nov. at Huntington, by the Rev. Mr. Hart, Mr. EPHETUS SMITH, to Mrs. ELIZABETH SMITH, daughter of Capt. Ephetus Smith—both of the same place.

On Saturday last, at Elizabeth-Town, MAJOR EDGAR, to Miss SARAH CLARKE, daughter of the Hon. Abraham Clarke.

On Sunday evening the 4th of Nov. by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. FRANCIS COOPER, to Miss NANCY PAUL—both of this city.

TAMMANY SOCIETY.

THE Members of Tammany Society, or Columbian Order, are particularly requested to attend a meeting of the said Society, on Monday evening next, the 10th inst. precisely at 6 o'clock.

By order of the Grand Sachem,

Dec. 8. BENJ. STRONG, Sec'y.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the New-York Tammanial Tontine, held at the City Tavern, on Tuesday the 4th of Dec. 1792, the following resolution was passed:—

"RESOLVED, That relief be given to those persons who have completed half shares in the New-York Tammanial Tontine, and that they be allowed to fill up the same to complete shares, provided the same is done on or before the 15th day of the present month, agreeable to the recommendation of the Board of Directors."

Ordered, That the Secretary publish the foregoing resolution.

Extract from the Minutes.

BENJ. STRONG, Sec'y.

THE Members of the Benevolent Society, are hereby requested to attend their Monthly Meeting, on Tuesday evening the 11th inst. precisely at 7 o'clock, at No. 62, Chatham-street.

Dec. 8. SAMUEL CLARK, Sec'y.

THE MAIL DILIGENCE.

FOR Philadelphia, will, after the 24 day of December, leave the house of Capt. Verdine Elsworth's, at Pawles Hook, at sunrise every morning, except Saturday and Sunday, and last every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Seats for this stage must be engaged at the office, in Broad way, the day before starting. Fare for a passenger, 4 dollars. 150 wt. of baggage, 4 dollars. Way passengers, 4 cents per mile. 14 wt. of baggage gratis.

JOHN N. CUMMING, & Co.

Excellent Accommodations by Verdine Elsworth.

New-York, November 25. 1792.

Christmas Pieces.

A variety of very elegant ones, for sale at this office.

Court of Apollo.

POOR JACK'S RETURN.

WHAT cheer, my dear Poll—didn't I tell you as how,
That perhaps I may laughing come back;
Now you plainly perceive that my words have come true,
So accept a salute from Poor Jack:
My heart's rigg'd with truth, and my honesty tight,
Not a strip of false colours I wear;
And the compass of love has directed me right,
To be blest'd with the charms of my fair;
So d'ye see that the Chaplain may splice us in one,
Let me steer thee to Hymen's kind shore,
For Jack is resolv'd until that shall be done,
To depart from his Polly no more.

Let your fine courtly lubbers palaver and boast,
Who ne'er fail'd on sincerity's main,
Let 'em cowardly skulk upon Flattery's coast,
Such buccanier swabs I disdain:
It ne'er shall be said that Jack yet has to learn
How to guard such a comfort as you;
Do you think that I'll crowd canvals and drop you a-tern,

No! shiver my jib if I do.—
So now, my dear girl, let me take you in tow,
Since again I'm safe anchor'd on shore;
For until 'fore the Chaplain I've plighted my vow,
I'll depart from my Polly no more.

Let the mild breeze of Virtue still waft thee thro' life,
By the helm of fair Constancy steer,
Nor the rocks, nor the shoals, nor the quick-sands of strife,
Start my planks, if you ever need fear:
'Cause why, d'ye mind, while that little sweet youth
Sits sailing on watch up above,
Can the tempest of fate snap the cable of Truth,
Or drag from the anchor of Love:
So coil up your doubts, my sweet charmer, nor think
To be wreck'd on misfortune's lee shore;
Should Adversity board us, together we'll sink,
Ah! never to part any more.

O my ship-mates, remember, our Chaplain would say,
(On his log-book he preach'd to us oft)
There's a mighty Commander, whom all must obey,
That will order good Christians aloft:
Then, aye, my dear girl, swab the lights of your face,
Don't let sniv'ling your pleasure annoy;
O my timbers, I like not such squalls to take place,
On the smooth bottom'd ocean of joy:
Bear a hand then, my love, with the current of bliss,
Let's be stretching for Hymen's kind shore;
For until we're united, depend upon this,
I'll depart from my Polly no more.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with a convenient stable, No. 5, Bridge-street, next door but one to Mr. Gooden's Tallow-Chandlery, nearly opposite the Exchange for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stable, elegant Saddle & Carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city. *Wm. WELLS.*
New-York, July 20, 1792.

J. GREENWOOD, Surgeon Dentist.

No. 5, Vesey-street, opposite St. Paul's Church-yard.

PERFORMS every operation incident to the teeth and gums.—Possessing a perfect knowledge of Mr. John Hunter's practice of the human teeth (Surgeon extraordinary to the King) with the general approbation of the first families in the United States as well as foreigners.—He transplants and grafts natural teeth, those transplanted grow as firm in the jaw as the original teeth.

Mr. GREENWOOD makes and fixes artificial teeth, of a peculiar kind, the enamel of which is as beautiful as that upon the human teeth; they neither change their colour nor can they be distinguished from the natural; they are fixed in without drawing the old stumps or giving the least pain; he cleans and restores the teeth to their original whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweetness, by removing the tartar which collects upon the teeth, separates them from the gums, and is the first cause of the scurvy in the gums, an evil that ought to be immediately removed, and an object that should be particularly noticed and remedied by all classes of people.

Mr. GREENWOOD returns his most grateful thanks to his friends, and such of the medical gentlemen, who have honoured him with their recommendations; being still determined, to excel, and merit every favour.

N. B. His Specific Dentifrice powder for cleaning the teeth, 2/6 per box. 24/ per doz. 34—8

WHEREAS John Finley, of the city and county of New-York, an insolvent debtor, hath, in conjunction with several of his creditors, whose debts amount at least to three-fourths of all the monies owing by the said John Finley, presented a petition to the Hon. John Sloss Hobart, Esq. one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature of the State of New-York, entitled, "An act for giving relief in cases of insolvency," passed the 21st of March, 1788: Notice therefore, is hereby given to all the creditors of the said John Finley, that they show cause, if any they have, before the Hon. John Sloss Hobart, Esq. by the 29th day of December next at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, at his Chambers in Crown-street, in the City of New-York, why an assignment should not be made of the said John Finley's estate, for the benefit of his creditors, and the said John Finley be discharged, a creature to the forms and directions of the above recited act. Dated this 25th day of September, 1792
35 6w. JOHN FINLEY.

PURSUANT to an order of the Hon. John Sloss Hobart, Esq. one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature of the State of New-York, Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of Andrew Van Horne, of the city of New-York, blacksmith, an insolvent debtor, upon his petition in conjunction with so many of his creditors as have debts bona fide, due and owing to them by the said insolvent, amounting to at least three fourth parts of all the monies due and owing by the said insolvent: That they show cause if any they have, before the said John Sloss Hobart, Esq. at his chambers situate in Crown-street, in the city of New-York aforesaid, by Friday the 4th day of January next, why an assignment of all the estate of the said Andrew Van Horne should not be made for the benefit of all his creditors, and the said Andrew Van Horne discharged, in pursuance of the directions of a certain act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, entitled, "An act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency," passed the 21st day of March, 1788. Dated this 21st day of November, anno dom. 1792.

ANDREW VAN HORNE.
Edmund Prior, one of the petitioning creditors.

JEREMIAH HALLETT & Co.

No. 52, Water-Street, two doors West of Burling-Slip.

Have received by the late arrivals, an assortment of IRONMONGERY, which they will sell upon reasonable terms for CASH or short credit.

AMONG WHICH ARE

BEST hoop L. blistered Steel, T. Crowly, No. 3, and A. C. faggot do. best Iron, tin Plates, Shovels and Spades, Frying Pans, Smiths Anvils, Vices, Beck Irons, Hammers, Slidges, and Bellows, Pipes, brass Kettles, copper and brass Warming Pans, iron Pots and Kettles, brass and iron bread Shovel and Tongs, iron Tea Kettles, a variety of coat and vest buttons, plated & common Shoe and Knee Buckles, black do. iron and japaned Candlesticks, Shovel and Lute Chapes, door and other Locks, various kinds of Hinges, Drawing Knives, Chisels, Gauges, Plane Irons, Knives and Forks, and other Cutlery, stamped and common white chapple Needles, large Pumice Stone, Allum, Copras, Sad Irons, Files and Raps, Black Lead Pots, Steelyards, Scale Beams, Carpenters and Shoe Makers Tools, with a variety of other articles of Hard Ware.—Also, Elegant Tea Trays and Waiters; likewise for sale at same place, an assortment of DRY GOODS, wholesale and retail. 32 if

CHEMICAL FIRE,

PUT up in small oval pocket cases, very useful for those who travel by land or water, and very necessary in cases of sudden indisposition or alarm; a light is procured in an instant, by applying a common match. No family ought to be without them. Sold wholesale and retail, by

WILLIAM V. WAGENEN.

No. 43, corner of Queen-street and Beekman-slip, Who has also for sale, a large assortment of Ironmongery, Cutlery, &c. Which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for CASH.

N. B. Country traders and others, ordering goods from this store, may depend upon being served with fidelity and dispatch.

American Manufactured

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Saw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c. &c. a general assortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

N. B. Genuine Haerlem Oil.

S. L. O. Y. D.

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,
BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgments to her friends and the public for past favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed
January 2, 1792. 93 1Y..

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable as any in this City.